Four balls occurred again and Bakely took

Stricker then hit a grounder, and strange to

say Richardson, after a hot chase, fumbled the

FIFTH IN SING-GIANTS QUICKLY BLANKED. The score was now 8 to 4, and as yet it was

no opportunity to vent enthusiasus. In New

left, and was advanced FAATZ WAITS FOR ONE.

Hatfield, by quick work, fielded to first ahead of

Whitney to catch McKeaa, but the ball bounded

Whitney, after a hard run, muffed Radford's

fiv in left, and the error gave the runner two

Foster brought the running to close by

making a pretty catch of Tebeau's line fly.

SIXTH INNING-GIANTS ADD TO THEIR PILE.

The Gothamites' pretty white suits were now

pretty black-looking suits, thanks to Staten Isl-

and mud; but the Giants don't mind a little

O'Rourke banged a high fly to centre, which

Foster got first on balls, second because Stricker could not hold the throw-down and

Foster kept up a run and crossed the plate

Whitney sent a fly to right and Hadford,

who hangs on to pretty much everything, of

The brilliant catch received due appreciation.

THE VISITORS ADD NOTHING.

In their half of the sixth the Clevelands failed

Snyder, after two strikes were called, turned

Stricker was given his base on balls, but Mc-Aleer, for the fourth time, strack out. No runs.

SEVENTE INNING-RADFORD'S PHENOMENAL.

Tiernan led off with a magnificent high long

ait to far right, but that little Paul Radford was

To say that he received applause is putting it

Ward went out at first and Connor fanned

CLEVELAND BAISES 'EM. McKean began the visitors' half with a scorch-

ing two-baser to right, and got third on Tier-

Twitchell hit to Ward and gained first on the

Radford brought McKean home and put

Buck's getting tangled up with his mask pre-

Then Bakely went out at first, Richardson as

EIGHTH INNING-AND EWING STRUCK OUT.

and, but was nipped trying to steal second.

THE CLEVELANDS' EIGHTH.

McKean hit to Richardson, who fielded the all home in time to catch McAleer at the plate. Twitchell went out. Hatfield to Connor. No

MacAleer knocked a three-baser to left.

THE FATAL NINTE.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

OTHER GAMES.

National League.

AT PHILADELPHIA.

AT WASHINGTON.

Washington 0 0 4 2 3 0 — Indianapoles 0 3 0 0 0 5 Batteries—Hoaley and Mack; Whitney and Dailey Umpire—Mr. Barnum.

Game called at the end of the fifth inning on account of rain.

No Game at Newark.

No Game for the Brooklyns.

postponement of the Brooklyns' game with the

(SPECIAL TO THE SYMMING WORLD.)

CINCINNATI, May 18.—Rain to-day caus

Louisville 0 0 0 1 1
Athletic 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries Stra'l n and Cook; Seward and R
Umpire Mr. Goldsmith

Foster struck out. Hattield flied out to McKeau. Whitney fouled out.

the ball to the amazement of every one.

moist air three times. No runs.

nan's wild return of the ball.

Fastz foul-flied to Connor.

ented Ward's throw home.

in the lead. Three runs.

Buck Ewing to the bat. But he struck out.

runs.

Hatfield gave a fly to Stricker. One run.

third on a muff by Tebeau of Stricker's throw.

afely o this grand combination of errors.

second by Twitchell's bunted grounder, which

first and Snyder scored.

out. Three runs.

anybody's game.

stop. No runs.

the runner.

had scored.

banes.

One run.

thing like mud.

cour e, collared it

to better their score.

first by Whitney.

right on deck.

mildly indeed.

Richardson and Connor.

McAlcer gathered in handily.

McKean, the first man

at the bat in Cleveland's

half, pushed a single to

York's half of this in-

ningConnor retired on a

FRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, MAY 13, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

DAMPENED

Rain First and Then Cleveland Falls on the New Yorks.

GIALTS SUCCUMB TO THE BABES.

Our Boys Started in Quite Right, bu Somehow they Seemed to Lose Their Grip.

HATFIELD YET A BOTHERER.

And the League Infants Had Their Rattlement, Too.

New York . Cleveland .

PPPCIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. ! St. Gronor, S. L., May 13.—At the same time that the rain began to fall the people began to arrive at the Staten Island Grounds, where i was proposed that the champion ball club of this mundane sphere should play with the Clevelands its formal opening game of this season. All that man could do the management of the

New York Club had done to make the occasion

a memorable success. Promptly at 2,30 o'clock Cappa's Band, regardless of the rain, began to throw popular airs out into the wet atmosphere, and the music was rendered with such telling effect that the dampened and drooping spirits of the spectators began of a sudden to revive, until at the end of the first piece a ghost of a smile could be discerned upon the face of even Manager Mutrie, whose countenance a short time before

was the picture of distress. DECORATIONS IN THE WET. The grounds were handsomely decorated, but in the face of the fast falling drops of water the flags and bunting presented a somewhat deso

Upon the grand stand, angrily flaunting their olds to the wet wir championship banners, significant of the Giants' superb victories during the past season. while along the boundary fence of the grounds, pinned to every picket and abutment, were flags f every color and of all nations.

Back of the centre field fence, in among what once represented the ruins of Rome, banners and bunting lent a gay and festive air to the bare poles and crossbeams, which are all that is

Despite the inclemency of the weather a large crowd had assembled upon the grounds a full hour before the time set for the calling of the

The grand stand, in fact, was well filled by that time, owing, no doubt, to the fact that its high-arched roof afforded shelter from the

The people fought shy of the bleacheries and the wetting which would at that time result

from occupying them. The fair sex seemed especially fearless of the

weather, and its representatives were present in much larger numbers than is usually the case. The drizzle, which began at 2 o'clock with merciless impoliteness, kept constantly falling.

but when at 3.15 the bell for preliminary practice sounded, the Cleveland Ciub, the ambitious and able youngster of the League, appeared on the grounds. They were heartily received by the spectators,

if not by anything else.

THE PRETTY INFANTS. Clad in tight-fitting dark blue shirts, breeches

and stockings, with blue and white blazers and caps, they presented a very pretty appearance. lot of men, steadied by one or two veterans.

They went to work at practice, and looked fo all the world, on the sandy soil of the diamond, backed by the gleaming surface of the gently sloping stage in the rear of the grounds, like so many Coney Islanders prepared to go a-swim-

After a few more or less successful attempts to get some practice the Clevelands gave way to the Grants, who marched upon the field attired in brandinew white uniforms, covered by black

and white blazers. Captain Buck Ewing headed the procession. When the people caught sight of the Giants,

as one individual the assemblage rose to its feet and cheered the conquerors to the echo.

Keere, especialy, came in for a big send-off. Both clubs presented their strong teams. KEPT ON BAINING.

The rain was still coming down in a most demued" unpleasant way at 3,45, and Umpire Lynch stepped before the melancholy-looking occupants of the grand stand and announced that the rain would be given twenty minutes' grace, and if it did not cease then no game would be played.

This statement was greeted with hearty ap-

As if in answer to the implied appeal, sure enough a clear streak appeared on the eastern horizon, proving that after all the Weather Clerk has a tender spot in his heart for the great National same.

THE BAIN STOPS. The rain ceased falling and the New Yorks | and of Snyder's gain of first.

went to the bat before the twenty minutes were quite up. The batting order:

NEW YORK. New York.
Tiernau, r. f.
Ward, s. s.
Connor, 1stb.
Ewing, c.
Richardson, 2d b.
O'Rourke, l. f.
Foster, c. f.
Whitney, 3d b.
Hatfield, p.
Brown, sub.
Umpire—Mr. Lynch.

CLEVELAND CLEVELAND.

Stricker. 2d b.

McAleer. c. f.

McKean. s. s.

Twitehell. l. f.

Fantz. 1st b.

Radford. r. f.

Tebean. 3d b.

Snyder. c.

Rakely, p.

Beatin, sub.

The Game. Faatz proved a stumbling-block to both Tier-

where Fastz could get it, and the latter sent one to Radford, a pretty him a nice foul fly.

Ward, who stepped to the plate between Tier-Danny sent his side to nan and Connor, was presented with first, made a brilliant steal of second, went to third on a the outs with a hit to McKean, Faatz assistpassed ball and subsequently came home on | ing the Cleveland short-

The will cheering that ensued beggars descrip-

Ewing got his base on balls and scored on Richardson's dandy liner to centre field.

Again was there wild cheering and mad waving of handkerchiefs from the fair sex, whom the prospect of rain could not keep away. O'Rourke was put out at first. Two runs.

HATFIELD TO THE BOX AGAIN. Then Cleveland came to bat and the Giants

Hatfield went into the box for the home nine in place of Keefe, whom it was thought best not

o pitch on account of the weather. Hatfield on Saturday pitched the finest sort of a game, and with Ewing to catch him no one feared the result, and Hat started in splendidly. FIRST BLANK FOR THE INFANTS.

First Striker Stricker struck out, and everybody of course cheered lustily. Then McAleer fanned the moist air and the

houts grew in volume McKean went out next, his fly to right being well-cared for by Tiernan.

The Giants stalked majestically into their places on the beach and cries of "Hatfield" and cheers long and loud marked that young man's journey to the bench. No runs.

SECOND INNING. Bakely could not get the ball over the plate and Foster walked to first on balls. He stole se ond in great style, but it was a very close decision and the Clevelands kicked long and hard. Whitney hit hard to right. It was a hard one o get and the ball bounded from Radford's . 8 hand. Whit taking second and Foster scoring.

Hatfield flied to right and Whitney scored. Tiernan hit a single over second.

On a wild throw by Tebeau of Ward's rounder, Tiernan took third and Ward was safe on first.

Tiernan and Ward both scored on a passed Connor got his base on balls, but was thrown out trying to steal second. Ewing flied out to McKean. Four runs.

Twitchell inaugurated Cleveland's half of the second by making the visitors' first hit of the He got three balls called on him, and then

getting a nice one over the plate he sent it to

O'BOURKE'S LITTLE TUMBLE.

Jim O'Rourke gave chase in good style and got in front of the ball, but in a frantic endeavor to stop himself the Baronet slipped on the slippery surface of the stage and fell beels

> over head. The ball got by him and, therefore, the ex- latter's wild throw to first Detroiter scored a threebase hit. He came home a mo-

Twitchell on second by a safe hit to left, and then Tebeau's safe hit to centre, splendidly long fly out to O'Rourke. stopped by Foster, allowed Twitchell to score and put liadford on third. a fine return of the ball Snyder hit to Ward, who started to throo'nounce gives chase to the plate. home, but finally nailed Snyder at first, allowing Radford to score.

Radford was hit in the back by a pitched ball, and after being tenderly rubbed by Hatfield

He tried to steal second, but was easily thrown out by Ewing. Tebesu got his base on balls, but he, too, gave way to ambition and was retired ten feet the wrong side of second. One

THIRD INNING-NEW YORK'S O. The Ohioans tried to brace up and recover from their case of rattles.

Danny Richard-on went into the mulligaawny on a fly to McKeau.

O'Bourke first sent a foul fly into third-base

territory, but Mr. Tebeau considerately dropped the ball. Sir James then sent a fly to Faatz, who was

qual to the occasion. Foster sent a little scratch hit along the first ase line, and was attended to also by Faatz.

The Giants' first goose egg. No runs. CLEVELANDS DALLY USELESSLY.

The visitors failed to accomplish anything of moment in their half of the third.

Charley Snyder hit the first ball pitched him on the ground to Connor, and the latter bore it

to first. Bakely succumbed to three of Hatfield's gay deceivers and Ewing held the ball that caused the third strike.

Stricker then got in a safe hit to left and reached second on Richardson's muff of Ewing's fine throw. Neither the hit nor the gaining of second

amounted to aught, for McAleer dailied furiously with the atmosphere. No runs. FOURTH INNING-NEW TORK O. Whitney hit the ball hard enough, but unfor-

tunately right into Bakely's mauleys. Hatfield knocked a beautiful fly high into the amp other, but it fell right into Twitchell's hands. Tiernan lathered the ball past second

He stole second, Stricker dropping the throw

He remained there, however, for Bakely made wonderful one-handed catch of Ward's flerce This play called forth the greatest enthusiasm.

and the fect of the now cheerful tenants of the grand stand best the devil's tattoo. No runs. A CORKER FOR SLEVELAND. Cleveland's half was a corker.

After McKean's high pop fly had been deftly aught by Richardson, Twitchell cracked a safe Then Hatfield pitched four balls wide of the

mark to Radford and the bases were filled. Tebeau rolled a slow-moving grounder t Connor, which caused his own out but allowed Twitchell to cross the plate and advanced the other runners a base each.

Buyder smashed a hot grounder to Ward, who

first fumilied the ball and then threw wildly to The error was the cause of two Cleveland run

This filled the bases again, but Hatfield re-Pleasing Transformation Scene at the fused to get rattled and McAleer was struck Madison Square Garden.

The audience was all excitement, but this was Brightly Attired Girl Bicyclists in Place of the Weary Peds.

Eight beauteous maidens, fair to see. This is the vision which resented itself to the eye of the beholder at Madison Square Garden this week, each mounted on a two-wheeled

Promptly at midnight the word "Go!" was given by Dan Herty, the Boston boy who wou the go-as-you-please race of endurance of last week. Herty was a tired in a Spring suit of modest brown, surmounted by a fawn-colored Spring over oat and such a feeble, modest voice that Man-



ager Billy O'Brien supplemented it by the same monosyllable exclamation in a loud tone, and the eight beauteous maidens set their wheels in motion with a vehement en-

ergy which boded ill for the future. No sooner had the six-day pedestrans carpenters swo ped down upon the pavilion and at 4.30 yesterday mornin; they had transformed it into quite another scene. amooth board track, the lene's were torn away, new looths were made suitable of the accommodation of members of the gentler sex and a general bouse-cleaning wishad.

Ale, I ouse Armaindo was the first to get off in the orty-eight-hour rice for the championship of the world; Lottle Stanley, Jesse Oakes and Maggie McShane following in a bunch.

and tried to hit the ball left-handed. He did, but not safely, his grounder being fielded to Bakely was retired by the combined efforts of There were 8,000 people in Madison Square

There were 8,000 people in Madison Square Gar en, and the a plant e was dealening as the young women began their race lot fame an possible fortune.

Mile Armaindo, a sub-tantial young woman, is a Freuch-Camalam, born at 't. Ann's, Quebec. he is twenty-five years of age, and though she has the thighs of an thirtee, weighs only 147 pounds. She wore a waist and tights of plum color and a jockey cap of the same color in vervet. She has a second of 842 miles in seventy-two hours, and 1,050 miles in six days.

She forged immediately to the front and maintained her position despite the efforts of her nearest competitors of dis dge her from her position. She rides a 43-inch Cham-He made a great run backwards and caught

from her position. She rides a 4s-inch Cham-



pion machine, and with the strength of a man, and did the first mile in exactly four

Jessie Oakes, in a wine-colored corsage and lavender fleshings, bright red bows and black can, followed close upon her, pressing the Frenchwoman for first place. sisting, and the inning closed with the visitors

the Frenchwoman for first place.

Then it was a mom nery singgle between the lead-rs, urged on by the applicate of the spectators no matter who was ahead in the total distance travelled, there was a momentary race for supremary between the young women at the head of the somewhat disorderly process on, and the varying fortunes of the riders of the two wheelest steeds made the race very exciting and of much interest. Eight to seven in favor of the Ohio boys and Richardson slammed the ball safely over sec

interest.
For an hour, despite the herculean efforts
for anno, Je-sie Woods, Hattie Lewis,
Kitty Brown, Jessie Oakes and Helen Bald-

riding coat, hair-skirt and knee trousers, her yellow-brown hair confined only with a ribbon or blue, and fi tern buttoned shoes reaching almost to her knees championed Ireiand in the race, but her machine proved to be too heavy for her and she left the track

be too heavy for her and she left the track in the second mile.

Lottle Stanley, the dark haired, round-faced farry who won the February race and the hampionsh p of the world, was a pretty poem in blue velvet cosume, with swan's down trimmings and red silk shoes. She wore the Poice Gassie championship medal and was cheered at every turn of the track. She set out on a 46-inch wheel, but soon exchanged it for one four inches taller, the time consumed in the change retarding her so that she was two and a quarter miles behind the leaders at the end of the first hour. Miss Sanley is a Pittsburg girl and rode 625% miles in the last forty-eight-hour race. She exclaimed to-day: "I would die on the wheel before I would take that medal off my bosom."

Jessie Oakes, a Lancashire lassie and favorite in this race, is twenty-two years old. She was costumed in wine-colored wast, lavender fleshing, scarle bows and red and black jockey cap. She rides a 48-inch "bike"

in this race.

Jessie Woods, of Philadelphia, is but seventeen years old. She has ridden 35452 miles, bearing all the others in this race. She sits gracefully on a 47-inch wheel.

Helen Baldwin, the flashing, black-eyed

grace.

Those who suppose the bicycle race to be immodest in any of its features should divest [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I NEWARK, May 13.—The fourth Jersey Cityimmodest in any of its features should divest themselves of the idea. It is a happy relief after six days with the ploiding go-as-you please. The competi ors are all bright, resh, womanly girls, an' their dress is only such as gives tull play to the muscles of the lower limbs without undue display of their charms. The girls are all in earnest, and the constant spuris of the riders give the spectators the benefit of a series of races for momentary Newark game, to have been played here to-day, was prevented by rain.

supremacy. The speed is quite terrific, the rider- keeping up, hour after hour, the speed of racehorses.

The race continued only two hours from this later was the reconstruction. midnight, and will go on again from 3 to 5 o'clock this afternoon; from 8 to 10'clock to night and continuing afternoons and even-ings till the close of the week. The work of the two hours this morning is indicated in

the two hours this the following score: Armaingo. Stanley Meshane...

The Sixty-ninth Regimental Bend played with more spirit than for the past week, and the iresome enects of the go as you been a bad given place to the enlivening influence

had given place to the enlivening influence of the fifteen miles an hour pace of the far disputants of the two wheel race.

There is constant excitement in the bicycle contest. The young womer, spurting for a few miles, present to the ca-ma' o'server a series of a 'irried races, and there is an element of danger in the rapid scutting of the slender wheels with their dainy riders which makes the race thrilling and exciting.

all other wheels with their dainy rivers which makes the race thrilling and exciting.

At a o'clock this afternoon the girls resumed their wheels, attired in beautiful costumes that made them indeed as leasing sight. There were everal lively sor his between Woods, Oakes and Brown, which called forth great applause from the 2,000 speciators.

tors.

Mis Stanley is not sa isfed with her wheel and us falen several miles behind the other outestants.

Frosty Maggie McShane again mounted her heavy wheel and added a few miles to her record.

Some evening this week Miss McShane will give a running exhibition going two miles.

give a running exhibition, going two m les on the track.
At 4 o'c cek the score stood: Lewis, 45.3;
Oakes, 45.3; Woods, 45.1; Brown, 45.2; Armindo, 44.4; Badwin, 44; Stanley, 38.4;
McShane, 10.

During the next hour Stanley made but ten miles and the sputting between Oakes. Woods and Brown still continued. At 5 O'clock the score was as follows: Stanley 48 miles 7 laps: Lewis, 69: Oakes, 59.7; Woods, 59.6; Brown, 59.7; Armaindo, 57.6; Baidwin, 59.6; McShane, 18.

Washington Irving Bishop, the noted mindreader, died at the Lambs Club. 34 West Twenty-sixth street, a 12.10 this afternoon, He had been I ing there several days suffer-

and Bisnep was one of the guests. At 1 A. M. Pres.dent Green asked him to

perform a few tricks. He did so, but a minute later he fell in a estaleptic fit

At 4 A. M. he was taken with another cats. lepte fit. Dr. Lee was then called in to attend him.

ciousness. Mrs. Bishop, the newly wed led wife of the

mind-reader, is in Philadelphia. She has been notified. This tragic event clo es a career of restless

adventure and constant notoriety. of being the cleverest 'mind reader' and ing in every direction.

psychological processor in the world. He The man known as James Joseph was learned his art in England, and reaped a rich found first.

He had married Helen G. Loud, a young widow, in Boston in 1886, and now she came out with a story of constant wrong and cruelly at his hands.

was otherwise unfaithful to his marriage vow.

In January of this year a fearful scene occurred between Mr, and Mrs. Bishop at the Maxwell House at Nashville, Tenn. Mrs. Bishop was heard screaming terribly, and when the door was broken open the wife was found cowering on the floor in tears, and Bishop stood over her in his shirt sleeves, while in hand.

Mrs. Bishop No. 2 at once began suit for absolute divorce in the New York Supreme Court and Bishop started for the Sandwich Islands.

Court and Bishop started for the Sandwich Islands.
At San Francisco, on his way to the islands, the mind reader became unmanageable and was put in an insane asylom, where he remained severa weeks.
On March 27 Judge Adams granted an absolute divorce to Mrs. Heieu G. Bishop.

previously legally married to her, bu went through the ceremony in order to protect his little daughter's good name.

Hudson County Driving Park, N. J., May 13.—Here are the entries and probable starters for Guttenburg, Tuesday, May 14:

Bodies Terribly Mangled When Taken from the Ruins.

Two Men Instantly Killed and Several Injured.

Panic and death accompanied the total collapse of an old two-story brick building, 151 Spring street, this morning.

The dead are: JAMES JOSEPH --, German laborer, residence 418 West Twenty aventh street. PATRICK GILLEN, laborer, 104 Bayard street.

The mjured are: GEORGE THOMAS, foreman of gang, married, of 532 West Thirty-fifth street, mangled about the face and body, taken to St. Vin-

cen.'s Hospital.
Toomas Crow, laborer, 418 West Twenty-seventh street, slight bodily injuries; went Recklessness, it is charged, caused the dis-

A veck ago a gang of men appeared and becan to put the old house down.

They went shead in a happy-go-ucky fashion, and made no attempt to brace the

tottering structure.

George Thomas was foreman and Contractors Henry McGregor & Donaldson bossed the job.
At 7 o'c ock this morning the men went to

work as usual.

They were scattered all over the old house -hammering, pulling, hauling down the rafters, walls and florring. Strange it never occurred to them that they were at work in a place that might at any moment become their

place that might at any moment become their sepulchre.

Dust 'ose in clouds, and people stood in the street an' watched the old lumber and brick fly down to the ground from every part of the house.

At 11.30 a. M. there was a sudden ominous quiver of the walls and cross brams.

For an instant the ancient dwelling quivered and shivered like a vessel going down at sea.

Within the building the dirt-begrimed workmen shouted hoarse advice and warn-ings to each other.

Fo a moment those in the street could see them a supering from the teams in an effort

to escape.

Before any of them could reach the street, however, the walls fell in, the flooring, lumber and other building material crashed down, and the whole pile collapsed with a

down, and the whole pile collapsed with a fierce, rumbling roar.

Above the noise of the falling walls came the piercing shricks of those with n.

Then, like rat from a trap, those who had escaped serious injury were seen beating and bursting their way with strength born of desperation ut of the debris. Their ciothing was in racs.

Willing hands bastened to help them.

Although they were all more or le scut and

Willing bands 'astened to belp them.
Although they were all more or le scut and bruised, only one. Thomas Crow, suffered a severe minry. His right arm and leg was sprained, and he was sent home in a carriage.
The roll was called on the street, and three men were found to be missing.
Three ambulance calls were issued at once, Search for those known to be in the ruins began immediately.
A willing band of volunteers set to work, and sent bricks, mortar and wood-work fly-

an t sent bricks, mortar and wood-work fly

harvest in this country.

Over a year ago Bishop fell a victim to the coonine habit, and it sed him into much was beyond all human aid then though.

His was beyond all human aid then though.

His was beyond all human aid then though.

Was a horrible mass of blo d, brains, har and d rt, without any se ablance of humani y left at all. His left arm had been torn off.

A few minutes later the body of Gillen It also was fearfully mangled and de-

formed.
Then George Thomas, the foreman of the

Then George Thomas, the foreman of the gang, was found under a pile of brick.

He was alive, but groaning in agony. He was carried tenderly out to the street.

He presented a horribe appearance. His right eve had been gouged out of the socket, and the no-e had been torn off his face.

His right cheek had been cut clean off.

With all that he was able to talk, and a more pitiable spectacle is rarely seen than that presented by the unfortunate man lying on the street, telling his name and address, and murmuring: "My poor wife! My poor w.fe!"

The survivors of the accident blame their The survivors of the accident blame their employers as being the cause of it.

Fixeen minutes after the building fell Contractor McGregor arrived on the scene. He looked at the deal bodies lying on the sidewalk, and then with tears running down his cheeks cried: "My God! My God! Why didn't you brace that wall as I told you?"

cellar. As he is apped he heard Thomas say:
"My God! I'm done for."
The others could not be seen. Healey escaped. He declares the wall was not braced, and that the shock of the falling beam brought it down.

FOR THE CLARKE STAKES.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 13 .- The fact that Prector Knott and Spokane will meet again tomore attention here than the Derby did.

There will be more starters than there were for the Derby, and the event is the talk of all race-

Davis, 120. Racquet, 120. Rebellion, 120. and Mars, 110. Palwarse, 110. Palwarse,

Gabe Caldwell, Much Improved in

RACE TRACE, CLIPTON, N. J., May 18 .- The Spring meeting of the Passaic County Agricul-

the main features of the racing during the the main features of the racing during the Spring and Winter was the array of good horses that competed.

Gabe Caldwell made his first appearance here since he left for New Orleans last Winter. He looks well and says his health is improved a hundred per cent. He occupied his old position in the starter's hox.

On the strength of his good run on Wednesday Little Jake was installed favorite for the first race. He ran unplaced, however.

Father Bill Daly's Little Barefoot won by a head from Fiddlehead.

Trifler was the favorite for the second race, but was easily beaten by the second choice, Young Duke, who is just at present a very fast horses.

horse.
As the horses were going to the post for the third race it began to rain lightly. Crusader was the choice, and for the third time the favorite was beaten, Ravelier, a 6 to 1 chance, winning by a neck from Pirate, who was a head in front of Obelisk. FIRST BACE. Purse \$250, for three-year-olds; selling; five

for a place, \$4.25. Fiddlehead paid \$4.70.

SECOND RACE.

Perse \$250, for four-year-olds and upward, to carry 105 lb.; six and a half furlongs.

Young Duke, 105. (McCarthy) 1

Triffer, 105. (Mosher) 2

Nina W. 105. (Dunn) 3

Time-1.234.

The other starters were Glenspray, Locust and Fred Pavis.

The lace. —Triffer cut out the running to the running to the stone wall, where McCarthy sent Young Duke to the front and won under a pull by half a length. Triffer was ten lengths before Nina W.

Betting—8 to 5 against Young Duke to win, 5 to 2 on for a place. and 3 to 1 on Triffer for a place. Mutuels paid: Straight, \$6.40; for a place, \$3.05. Triffer paid \$2.65.

THIRD RACE. Purse \$250; selling; seven furlongs.

hood, Silver Star, Pampero, Red Prince, King. Bird and Telegraph also ran.

The Race.—it was an excellent start forall but Pampero, who was left at the post. Falsehood led for a half mile, when Crusader and Pirate alternated in the lead to the head of the stroken, when there was a general closing up, and Raveller got through and won by a neck from Pirate, who was head before Obelisk.

Betting—6 to 1 against Raveller to win, 2 to 1 for a place, and 6 to 5 Pirate for a place. Mutuels paid: Straight, \$13.70; for a place, \$7.45. Pirate paid \$6.35.

| FOURTH RACE. | McGowan Handicap, purse \$500, of which \$100 to the second; one mile and a sixteenth. | Barnum, 100 | (McCarthy) 1 | Brian Boru, 115 | (Taylor) 2 | Ten Booker, 117 | (Began) 5

versation at the track to-day is the coming race between Proctor Knott and Spokane to-morrow. There was a heavy fall of rain at moon to-day, but the sin came out when the first race was called. The track was very wet and the attendance light.

First Race.—Purse \$400, of which \$75 to second and \$15 to third; winning penalties and marden allowances; one mile and a sixth.

Badge came it first, with Unlucky second and Stony Montgomery third. Time—1.56%.

Second Bace.—The Alexander Stakes, for two-year-old coles, with \$1.000 added, of which \$200 to second and \$100 to third; five furlongs.

—Penn P. won, with Uncle Bob second, and Starter Caldwell third. Time—1.04.

Third Race—Handicap sweepstakes, for all ages, at \$10 each, with \$400 added, of which \$50 to second; one mile and a turlong.—Famine won, Madolin second and Recluse third. Time—2.05%.

Fourth Rice—Purse \$400, of which \$75 to second and \$5 to third; for all ages, relling allowances; one mile.—Breokfull won, with Chandler accord. Jakie Toms third. Time—1.54%.

| West | Load | Cont | Cleveland | 0 8 522 | Hester | S 5 615 | Pittsburg | 8 8 500 | New York | 8 6 571 | Ind'napolis 7 9 432 | Chicago | 8 7 533 Washingt'n 2 10 107 | AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Four of the Contestants Neck to Neck at the Eud of the First Spell.

Fastz boomed up an Oklahoma fly, which Tiernan muzzled. Mike then threw the ball to badly and rolled past Whitney, Ward and Hat-field, and before it could be recovered McKean brown derby hat. He said "Go!" in



wound up the r long walk Saturday night in Madison Square Garden than a corps of fifty The sawdust track was covered up with a



win pursued her, and at the finish of the first hour there was hardly a lap between the veteran and her younger competiors. Mazgie McShane in a bright green velvet riding coat, half-skirt and knee trousers, her

beauty of the last race, in short dura hair and baby face, appeared in deep blue tights and light blue ribbons. She rode a 49-inch wheel, and he hi her own with the leaders. Hatte Lewis rides 'he biggest machine. She comes from the Stocky City, and is tail, slender and ark. Her wheel is fity-two faches high, and she rides with consummate grace.

BISHOP DEAD.

ing from nervous pro tration. The Lambs' Club gave a dinner last night

Dr. Berwyn, one of the guests, examined him and Bishop was taken to an upper room.

Bishop, however, never regained con

Bishop many years ago won the distinction of being the cleverest "mind reader" and

cruelly at his lands.

She said he became a perfect maniac when under the influence of the drug and often beat her.

She, also alleged that he had married another woman in 1885, and alleged that he was otherwise unfaithful to his marriage yow.

absolute divorce to Mrs. Heleu G. Bishop.
The same day on receipt of the news,
Bishop, who was doing some of his wonders
Lefore a large audience at Minneapolis, fell
down in a fit of catalepsy and was unconscious a whole day.
Only four days after this, March 31, Bishop
was married again to wite No. 1.
He explained that he considered himself
previously legally married to her, by went

Chicago Racing Postponed. CHICAGO, Ill., May 13.—The racing which was to have taken place here to-day has been post-poned on account of rain.

For To-Morrow, Last Day at Guttenburg.

13. — Here are the entries and probable starters for Guttenburg. Tuesday, May 14:

First Race-Purse \$200, beaten horses; five-eighths of a mile — Marshall A., 121, Judge Norton, 121, Telegraph, 121, Slasher, 118. Atlante B., 118. Mamie H., 110, 1311, 110. Ninrod, 111, Laborer, 103; La gardere, 105; Plansord gelling, 105; b.

Second Race-Purse \$200, beaten horses, seven furlongs—Mattin, 121, Richwell, 121, Blackthorne, 121, Keystone, 118, Electricity 11, Marcoof, 117, Landser, 117, Effe Hardy, 117, Marcoof, 117, Landser, 117, Effect Hardy, 117, Marcoof, 117, Landser, 118, Effect Hardy, 118, Marcoof, 117, Landser, 118, Effect Hardy, 118, Marcoof, 117, Landser, 118, Effect Hardy, 118, Marcoof, 117, Landser, 118, Landser, 118, Hardy, 118, Marcoof, 118, Marcoof, 117, Landser, 118, Hardy, 118, Marcoof, 117, Landser, 118, Landser, 119, Landser, 119, Landser, 119, Landser, 118, Landser, 119, Marcoof, 118, Landser, 119, Marcoof, 119, Landser, 119, Marcoof, 119, Landser, 110, Landser, 120, Marcoof, 119, Landser, 120, Landser, 120, Marcoof, 119, Landser, 120, Lan

FATAL CRASH A Gang of Laborers Buried Under Fallen Walls.

THE WIND-UP.

Last Day of a Very Successful Season's Racing at Clifton.

Health, Feld the Flag.

F.vorites Beaten in the First Three Races and the Talent Disgruntied.

tural Society ended to-day with cloudy weather. but with a large attendance. The meeting has been a great success, both from a racing and financial standpoint. One of

Time-1,31%.

Miss Charmer, Crusader, J. J. Healy, Falso1,00d, Silver Star, Pampero, Red Prince, King
3ird and Telegraph also ran.

Sird and Telegraph also ran.

Purse \$500, of which \$100 to second; selling;

Baseball Standings of This Morning THE LEAGUE,

Newark Wiss. Last. ever. Worrester Won for All Williams I Williams